SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

February 14, 1905...
The dim, sweet eyes of yesterday
Look sadly into mine,
And dreamily old Memory
Pours out his mellow wine.
I drink it to the dregs, and then
See one fair face again:

Lips curved with merry laughter, Byes bright withtears unshed, A dimple in the pointed chin, Two checks like popples red, A stender shape, a stately air, And curling clouds of hair.

Her gown-ah! "quaint" you call it, But fair and gracious too; Hooped skirt and tight-laced bodice, And petticoat of blue, Embroidered in pure slik and gold From countries far and old.

About the sloping shoulders
Droops low in lovely lines
A sliken shawl of creamy crape,
Whose lustrous surface shines
And shimmers on that panting breast Like billows, crest on crest

Ah! lady, sweet and stately, And still I watch thy lovely eyes,
And still I watch thy lashes
Gurve low in shy surprise,
And hear thy voice, whose mellow note
On lucent air doth floati

Dear lady, gay and gracious, Whose beauty haunts me still, Brush from thee, like a cobweb,
Time's ancient, senseless ill!
Step from thy frame, ch, sweetheart mine
And be to-day my Valentine!
—Elizabeth N. Hepburn.

Lee-Brown.

Lee—Brown.

Lee—Brown.

Lee—Brown.

Lee—Brown.

Lee—Brown.

Lee Discount of take place in St. Paul's Church, Norfolk, February Isih, in which Richmond society is interseited, will be that uniting in marriage Anne Frizhugh, daughter of General and Mrs. Fitzhugh Lee, and Lieutenant Lowis Brown, of the Seventh United States Cavalry, now stationed at Chicamauga, but originally of Providence, R. I.

In compliment to the groom's branch of the service and from the fact that the wedding is to be'a military affair, yellow will predominate in decorations and color scheme, The bride will enter the church with her father, who will give her away. She will be gowned in white lace; her veil will be fastened with diamonds and her bouquet of white gardenias and illies of the valley.

Miss Virginia Lee will be maid of honor. Miss Cornella Knox, of Washington, D. C.; Miss Margaret Rosser and Miss Betty Cocke, of Charlottesville; Miss Emily Addison and Miss Betty Christian, of Richmond, and Miss Betty Christian, of Richmond, and Miss Edmonia Lee, cousin of the bride, from Fredericksburg, Va., will be bridesmaids.

Lieutenant Robert C. Fay, of the First United States Cavalry, will be bettemant Sohn Montgomery, Thomas Jennings, Archibald Commeskey, James Shannon and Wynne Blair.

The maid of honor will wear yellow crepe de chine, have her hair wreathed with flowers and carry daffodils. The bridesmaids will have pretty frocks of silk mull worn with yellow panne velvet girdles and short tulle vells. They will have great clusters of golden jon-quils.

A reception for the bridal party and a few infinite friends will be held in the

quils.

A reception for the bridal party and a few intimate friends will be held in the home of Colonel and Mrs. Walter H. Taylor, of York Street, Norfolk. Among friends to go from Richmond to the wedding will be Mrs. Caskie Cabell, Mrs. Robert Carter, of Shirley, the guest here of Miss Mattie Bolling, and Major E. T. D. Myers.

D. alyers.

The groom and groomsmen will all wear full dress uniform, as the wedding is to be distinctively military.

Of Distinguished Ancestry. Miss Katherine Parkins Balley, of Win-chester, Va., whose marriage to Mr. George O, Crisman, took place in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Milton Parkins, of Washington, D. C., February 8th, was gowned in white Bengaline, having her veil fastened with orange blossoms wearing her great-grandmother's poarls. She is a great-great-granddoucher's poarls. She is a great-great-granddaughter of Samuel Davis, who served throughout the Royolutionary War, and is closely related to President Jofferson Davis.

February Class Meeting.

Miss Zelle Minor's plane pupils held
their February class meeting on Satur-

day last at her studio.

Short extracts from the biographies of Mozart and Schumann were written, by the pupils and read at the meeting, ing great interest in these two masters of music, even the very small pupils contributing. The second part of the musical programme consisted of well contrasted selections from these composers and was rendered with fine expression or brightness of style, as demanded. The programme in full was as follows: Old Time Melody (Lebert), Miss Eliza-

both Beveridge.

Hungarian Buttle Song (Reinhold), Miss

Kate Markey. With the Caravan (Ferber), Miss Annie

With the Caravan (Ferrer), Miss Annie Kunker.

Narcissus (Novin), Miss Ida West,
Part II.

(a) Belection from "Magic Flute;" (b)
Belection from "Marriage of Figaro" (Mogart), Miss Frankie Crane and Miss Miss.

Melody in C (Schumann), Miss Mary

Hawks.
Minuet from E flat Symphonics (Mogart), Miss Louise Yarrington,
Slumber Song (Schumann), Miss Beulah
Anthony.
Minuet from Don Juan (Mozart), Miss
Mary Johnson.
(a) Andante Expressino; (b) The Rider's
Story (Schumann), Miss Linda Beveridge,
Evening Song (Schumann), Miss Janle
Simpson.

Alla Turca from Sonata in A (Mozart),

Alla Turca from Solita in A (Mozart),
Miss Phoebe Cullingworth.

(a) Tranmirel and Romance; (b) Arabeske (Schumann); Fantasle and Sonata
(Mozart), Miss Minor.

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POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Ellot Norton.

A VALENTINE.

By UNKNOWN.

It would be difficult to find a more beautiful valentine than these verses by an known poel of the Elizabethan period.

To honour and renown you; If now I be disdain'd, I wish My heart I had never known you. What? I that loved, and you that liked-Shall we begin to wrangle?-No, no, no, my heart is fast, And cannot disentangle!

If I admire or praise too much, That fault you may forgive me; Or if my hands had stray'd to touch, Then justly might you leave me. I ask'd you leave, you bade me love, Is't now a time to chide me? No, no, no, I'll love you still, What fortune e'er betide me.

The sun, whose beams most glorious are, Rejecteth no beholder; And thy sweet beauty, past compare, Made my poor eyes the bolder. Where beauty moves, and wit delights, And signs of kindness bind me, There, oh! there, where'er I go, I leave my heart behind me.

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day

month were Frankie Crane, Beulah An-thony, Janie Simpson, Elizabetli Beve-ridge, Mary Johnson, Louise Yarrington and Annie Kunker.

ridge, Mary Johnson, Louise Tartingon and Annie Kunker.

Those having a number of perfect lessons included Frankle Crane, Beulah Anthony, Corinne Dickinson, Phoebe Cullingworth, Mary Johnson, Janie Simpson, Elizabeth Beveridge, Mary Hawks, Annie Kunker, Louise Yarrington, Kate Markey and Linda Beveridge. Miss Linda Beveridge led in the number mentioned fof special merit in essay work. Others mentioned were Linda Boveridge, Ida West, Janie Simpson, Beulah Anthony, Lucile Massey, Marion Monsell and Phoebe Cullingworth.

Cooper-Knight.

Mr. Wray T. Knight announces the engagement of his daughter, Elizabeth, to Mr. George Cooper, Jr., the son of the Rev. Dr. George Cooper, for many years paster of the First Baptist Church, this

The marriage will take place quietly in the home of the bride's father, at 4 o'clock on the afternoon of February 21st, only the families of the contracting parties and a few intimate friends being present. Mr. Cooper, who is connected in Jusiness with the American Tobacco Company, reached Richmond last week from Australia, where he has been since last fall. Both he and his flance have lived in Richmond for most of their Ives, and have many friends here, who are much interested in their marriage. Miss Knight is a lovely girl of the most remuch interested it in the most re-fined and cultivated type of Southern womanhood, and Mr. Cooper is very highly esteemed in social and business circles.

Valentine Festival.

There will be a valentine festival at the residence of Mrs. R. H. Hardesty, 2102 East Clay Street, on Thursday ling, February 16th, from 8 to 11 o'c some of the most popular talent of the sity will furnish the entertainment and a pleasant evening is promised all who at-

tond.

Mrs. Hardesty, assisted by some of the Jadles of the Ald Society, is trying hard to swell the carpet fund of Trinity M. E. Church, and the ladies invite their friends to come and help them in their

Children's Rally a Success.

Children's Kally a Success.

Notwithstanding the very inclement weather, the children's rally, given under the auspices of the Passenger and Power Y. M. C. A. Auxiliary, at Reservoir Hall Sunday afternoon, proved a success.

About one hundred and twenty of the children were present. Mr. Spigel gave them some beautiful selections on his zither, and thirty of the slips supplied by Miss Helen Gould, and containing Scriptural texts, were applied for and taken out.

The Monday German.

The fostnightly dance of the Monday Club was given in Masonic Temple with its accustomed success last evening. Richmond society, in splendid attire, was present, and valentine week was merrily inaugurated by this auspicious beginning.

beginning.

The dance was led by Mr. Jo Lane Stern, and an onlooker would have had a difficult task in deciding the award of beauty between the winsome debutantes, the pretty maids and the captivating matrons present.

Crowd to Hear Lecture.

Miss Maria Blair had quite a crowd at the Woman's Club last night to hear her lecture on "Richard III.," that proved

her lecture on "Richard III.," that proved most interesting.
The contrast between the gray weather and the club parlors was decidedly agreeable. Miss Blair, always happy in what she has to say, surpassed herself, and was listened to with the greatest appreciation. The teception was one of the most agreeable of the winter.

Mrs. Hunter Entertains,

Mrs. Hunter Entertains.

Mrs. C. W. Hunter gave a reception at her home, in Ashland, on Friday, the 19th, from 5:30 to 7:30.

Receiving with Mrs. Hunter were her daughters, Mrs. J. P. Thompson and Miss Anne Hunter.

The color scheine was green and white, and was beautifully carried out on the first floor with palms, cut flowers and smillax.

first floor with palms, cut flowers and smilax.

The dimning room was especially pretty-white ribbon and smilax hung gracefully from chandeller to the corners of the table, and a large basket of carnations and smilax formed the centerpiece.

Mrs. R. E. Blackwell presided at the chocolate table, assisted by Mrs. James Hoofnagle and Mrs. W. H. Brown.

The young ladies serving in the dining room were Misses Epic Blackwell, Bessle Blincoe, Stuart Banton, Margle Hunter, Clara Cox. Annie Rucker, of Manchester, and Bell Willingham, of Richmond.

The many callers were graciously received at the door by little Misses Lucy and Francis Thompson.

Personal Mention.

Personal Mention.

Miss Helen O'Ferrell, who has been visiting Mrs. P. Algeron Cabell in Daniville. Va. and who has been much entertained there, was a guest of honor at a card party, given last evening by Miss Mary Grayely. Mrs. Charles G. Elliott, president of

Pickett-Buchanan Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, in Norfolk, Va., has re-ported to Colonel Walter H. Taylor, chair-man of Picket-Buchanan Camp Monument Committee, that her chapter has now in hand \$1.336 from the recent bazaur in Norfolk, which will go toward the com-pletion of the Confederate monument on Commercial Place, Norfolk.

The young indies of the Church of the Covenant will hold a "Valentine Tea," on the evening of February 14, at the home of Miss Philips, No. 1216 Floyd Avenue. An attractive programme has been arranged, and the ladies in charge wish to make the evening as social in charactre as possible. A sliver offering will be taken at the door.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Charles M. Blackford, who were married February 6th, in Andover, Mass., and have been the guests of the groom's parents in Staunton, have left for the post at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, to remain until March, when they will go to the Philippines, to remain two years.

The Rev. T. McN. Simpson is at home, after a visit to friends in Danville, Va.

Miss Margaret Shields has returned rom being the guest of Miss Bessie Doyle n Norfolk.

The Washington Post of Sunday sald in its social column:

"Mrs. Jones, wife of Representative William A. Jones, of Virginia, will receive on Tuesday afternoon from 4 to 6 o'clock, and will have to assist her Mrs. John Sharp Williams, Mrs. Ricks, of Mississippl: Mrs. Felding Lewis Marshall, Miss Briggs, and Miss Tucker. Mrs. Jones will not receive on the 14th, but will be at home for the last time this season on Tuesday, the 28th."

T. Williams is visiting her Washion in

Mrs. C. T. Williams is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ashton in Portsmouth.

Mr. Marion Rahm is spending some time with his aunt, Mrs. N. P. Brett, of Newport News.

Mrs. A. G. Taylor is at home after a visia to her brother, Mr. R. M. Waller, of Spotsyvania county.

Mr. E. B. Sydnor reached Richmond Sunday night after a pleasant time spent with the Orange Hunt Club Saturday.

Paid His Fine.

The George B. Bull Company, fined \$25 for failing to comply with the law with reference to making annual reports to State Corporation, paid the fine on yesterday.

Wedding Gifts

A RTICLES bearing the name of Galt & Bro. are known to possess merit and to be of fine

When QUALITY is considered, our prices are always THE LOWEST.

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Washington, D. C.



Here is an attractive waist made of Persian lawn with yoke and cuffs of embroidery, that is in every way dainty and charming. It would, however, be quite us desirable for many other materials and is also adapted to slik waistings

No. 2142 sizes 32 to 40 bust. PATTERN DEP. THE TIMES-DISPATCH

Measurement-Walst Bust Age (of child's or miss' pattern).....

By MELVIN L. SEVERY. (Copyright, by Dodd, Meade & Co.)

by an overwhelming fascination. I fel myself drawn irresistibly toward the

by an overwhelming fascination. I felt myself drawm irresistibly loward the thicket. Then came a vague sense of failing, failing, failing, failing, and I knew no more, at least for some little time.

"The next thing that I remember is seeing my lover stretch out his arms to me, while I was inspired with a unaccountable hatred of him so bitter that I left me mute and transfixed. Then he sought to embrace me, and I threw a young cobra, which, coiled in a wicker basket, had been placed in my hand, full in his face. I think, also, that I struck him, and then ran down the hil and straight to the house of Ragobah. What happened during the next few months I know not. I seemed to have been in a continual sleep full of dreams. When I awoke I seemed consclous that I had dreamt, but could not tell of what. You can imagine my horror, my despair, when I was a sufferer from some terrible brain I denied the relation, but everyone told me the same story—I was Ragobah Salhibah. This shock, coming as it did with the memory of my conduct that terribe inght on Malabar Hill, nearly killed me, and was followed by another long period of the dream existence. I began to think I was a suffered from some terrible Brain disease, and to doubt which was my real existence, the dreams or the waking moments.

"One day when, for the first time in "

"One day when, for the first time in

"One day when, for the first time in several weeks, I was in possession of my normal faculities, Ragobah came Into my room and sat down beside me. I arose instantly and fled to the farther corner of the apartment. He pursued me and sought to conquer my all too appurent aversion for him by terms of endearment, but the more he pressed his suit, the more my loathing grew until, maddened by references made to Darrow Sahib, I lost all self-control and permitted him to learn my detestation of him. He heard me through in silence, his face growing darker with every word, and when I had finished said with slow and studied malice:

possible.

"You are now acquainted with the trust I would impose upon you. Swear to me, Moro, that you will make this \$x_pination for me to John Darrow, and to no other human being! Swear It by the love you once said you bore me!" She sank back exhausted and awalted my response. For a moment I dared not trust myself to speak, yet something must be said. As I noted her impatience, I replied; "Lona, you have litted a great weight from my heart and placed a lesser one upon it.

(To be Continued To-morrow.)

LUCK

Valuable Premiums.

THE DARROW ENIGMA.

CHAPTER I-Continued.

Q. You can assist me by telling me all you know of your cousin's married life, and, more especially, the message she confided to you.

A. In doing this I shall break the letter of my cath, but, were I not to do it. I shoud break the spirit thereof, therefore listen:

You have, I suppose, already learned form its the statement of the property Sabile.

A. In doing this I shall break the letter of my cath, but, were I not to do it. I should break the spirit thereof, therefore listen:

You have, I suppose, already learned from the statement of Darrow Sahli what coccurred at his last meeting with my cousin on Malabar Hill. Her act, in throwing the venomous serpent in his face, was one which doubtless led him to believe she wished to kill him, although it must have puzzied him to assign any reason for such a desire. Not long after this incident my cousin married Ragobah, a man for whom sho had always cherished an ill-concealed hatred. I saw but little of her at this time, you will that, I could not but observe that she was greatly changed. But one solution suggested itself to me, and that was that she had discovered her lover fulse to her and had, out of spite as it is called, hastily married Ragobah. I confess that when this conclusion forced itself home upon me, I felt much dissatisfied will. Lona, for I thought such a course unworthy of her. As I saw more of her I noted still greater changes in her character. As I had known her from childhood, she had been most uniform in her temper and her conduct; now all this was changed. To-day, perhaps, she would be like her old self-only weaker and more fragile—to-morrow a new being entirely, stronger and more restless, with a demoniac light in her eyes, and a sort of reverish malignancy dominating her whole personality. When I noticed this I studied to avoid her. If the Lona I had known were merely an ideal of which no actual prototype existed. I wished to be allowed to cherish that ideal rather than to have it cruelly shattered to make room for the real Lona. I had not seen her for many weeks, when, one day, to my surprise, I received a note from her. It was short, and so impressed me [hat I can renuember every word of it.

"I's send this note to you my last request I am dying, More, and it is within you may get it before it is too late for you to do what I wish. I am a caged bird in my husband's house. My every moveme

You can imagine the effect of this revelation upon me better than I can describe it. I did not even know she was seriously ill, and with her urgent request for an interview came the sail tidings that she was dying, and the confirmation of my fear—that she had adopted the religion of her English lover, I lost no time in going to her. I found her in a state of everish expectation, fearful lest I should either not be able to come at all, or her husband would return before my arrival. She was wern to a shadow of her former self and I welliged with a pang that she

either hot be able to come at my arrival. She was worn to a shadow of her former self, and I realized with a pang that she was indeed dying.

"I knew I could depend upon you, Moro," she said, as I entered, "even though you think I have lost all claim upon you, regard, I said to myself. He, will come because of the respect he once had for me," and I was right, "Yes," she continued, nolicing my astonishment at the change in her condition, "I am almost gone. I should not have lasted so long, were it not that I could not die till I had spoken. Now I shall be free to go, and the horrible struggle will be over, You have been much among the English Moro, both here and in England, and know they believe they will meet again in heaven those they have loved on earth."

mailce:

"You forget that you are my wife and that I can follow my entreaty by command. You spurn my love. You are not yet weened from that English cur, whose life, let me tell you, is in my hands. Fool, can you not see how powerless you are? I have but to will you to kill him and your first cursed failure on Maiabar Hill will be washed out with his infidel blood. You will do well to yield peaceably. The thread of your very existence passes through my hands, to cut or tangle it as I list—yield you must! With this he strode frantically fro mhe room, leaving me more dead than alive. As he discolosed his fiendish secret something about my heart kept tightening with every word till, at length, it seemed as if it must burst, so terrible was the pressure. I could not breathe. My lungs seused filled with molten lead. How long this agony continued I do not know, for the thread of consclousness broke under its terrible tension and I fell senseless upon the floor.

"When I recovered from my swoon the inexpressible horrer of my situation again descended upon my spirit like a snuffer upon a candle. I was Ragotal's wife, his siave, his tool, as powerless to resist his will as if I were one of his limbs. All was now clear. The long sleep, crowded with unremembered dreams, represented the period when I was under the goods as when my feedie one onseiousness mickored Back to dimly light for u time the gloom of this intellectual right. There was no hope for me. Already had I been so dominated by his will and inspired by his mailee as to attempt the life of my lover. What might not be made to do in future? As I thought of this, Ragotal's last threat rang with a sinster warning upon my ears, till it seemed as if it would arive me into madness. The suspicion grew to be a certainty from which there was but one means of escape—death—and I determined at once to embrace It before minded to make the instrument for the inflicting of further injury upon my lover. I was a servent in whom Ragobah has the utmost confidence. When my husband d Moro, both nere and in benging in heaven those they have loved on earth."

She sank back exhausted from excitement and effort, as she said this, and I feared for a moment she would be unable to proceed. I told her what I knew about the Christian's hope of heaven, and suggested to her that, as her husband might return at any moment, she had best confide to me at once any trust with which she wished to charge me. For a moment she made no reply, but said at length:

"Yes, you are right. It is not a very long story, and I suppose I had better begin at the beginning. You remember well my being rescued by an English gentleiman, a Mr. John Durrow. I afterward became well acquainted—in fact we were to be married. To this union my parents strongly objected. They had promised me to Rama Ragobah, and were horrifed at my seeking to outrage the laws of caste by bestowing my hand not only outside of my stanton but upon a foreigner and Christian as well. This had only the effect of causing me to meet the Sahib secretly. We chose for our meeting-place the great banyan on the top of Malabar Hill, where I passed the happlest moments I have ever known. Everything went well until the night on which we had planned to run away. We were to meet at the usual place and hour, take the night train for Matheron Station, and there be murried.

"My heart bounded with joy as I climbed Malabar Hill, where II passed the happlest moments I have ever known. Everything went well until the night on which we had planned to run away. We were to meet at the usual place and hour, take the night train for Matheron Station, and there be murried.

"My heart bounded with joy as I climbed Malabar Hill on that fatal evening, but my delight was of short duration. In my fear lest I should keep my lover waiting the first sound of his approach, when my attention was attracted by what seemed to be two little balls of fire shining from a clumb of bushes almost directly in front of me. They seemed to burn with a lurid and wicked glare, and, as my 642e became entan

LADIES' WAIST.

materials and is also adapted to slik waistings as it can be made, either lined or unlined. The Persian lawn is exceedingly fashionable, and the fine tucks, in lingerie style, are always pretty, while the deep pointed yoke is becoming to almost all figures. For a lady of medium size the waist will require 31-2 yards 21, 3 yards 27, or 2 yards 41 inches wide, with 7-8 yards 13 inches wide for yoke and ouffs. The pattern 2142 is cut for sizes 32, 34, 35, 35 and 40 inch bust.

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Va.;

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Yours truly.

Yours truly.

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